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MAY RESULT IN REVOLUTION.

Bourgeois Cabinet Determined to Defy the Senate and Stay in Office.

The Premier Confident of the Support of the Chamber of Deputies.

Serious Conflict Imminent Between the Two Houses of the French Legislature.

WANTED THE MAN ON HORSEBACK.

France, Tired of Ministerial Complications and Scandal Inquiries, Would Willingly Accept the Dictatorship of a Strong Leader.

By Raoul Desmond.

Paris, Feb. 18.—Midnight.—It can be definitely announced that the Cabinet has unanimously agreed to remain in office, to defy the Senate and to risk a revolution.

This course has been determined upon because Bourgeois believes the Chamber of Deputies will continue to proceed in opposition to the Senate and support the Ministry. The consequence must be a serious conflict between the two houses of the Legislature.

That M. Faure will intervene is not believed by any who profess to understand the President's position.

THE BOURGEOIS POLICY.

Paris Correspondents of London Papers Show How It Is Bound to Cause Serious Results.

By Julian Ralph.

London, Feb. 18.—The newspapers here mainly discount the fear of a revolution in Paris by the statement that the expected never happens. Still the special correspondents all supply interesting letters. To begin with, we must understand what led up to the present crisis. Certain persons connected with the Southern Railway fell under suspicion of having been engaged in transactions of doubtful honesty. There was an inquiry, owing to the delicate sense of the Legislature for purity, and finally a prosecution. But some of the accused were acquitted. Then the rage of the political purists knew no bounds and the majority of the Chamber voted to again prosecute the persons declared to be innocent.

The Cabinet, knowing that a second trial would be unconstitutional, resigned; whereupon M. Bourgeois, less particular about

Everybody asks what is Mr. Bourgeois going to do? Surely he will resign.

Not he; not one little bit. He considers it contrary to Radical principles to pay serious heed to a body like the Senate. There fore he and M.M. Ricard and Combes appeared before the Chamber of Deputies and asked to be whitewashed.

The Chamber performed the desired operation on the ground that that body would always differ with the Senate.

On Saturday M. Monis repeated the charges and produced evidence against Ricard, which the Senate thought so serious that it once again passed a vote of censure by 130 votes to 70.

One Paris correspondent says: "The fate of the Cabinet depends upon which of two motives governs the Chamber. Will it persist in differing with the Senate, or will it fear the charge of condoning with the irregularities of a Minister of Justice? There is nothing the public men of France are so afraid of to-day as being suspected of winking at financial improprieties of any kind."

De Blowitz, of the Times, says: "The Cabinet clearly wishes to bring about a conflict. Why, from its standpoint, there are many reasons. In the first place, it considers the Senate an assembly of resistance, not to say reaction. The Senate will never vote either an income tax or separation of Church and State, or any of those measures which have been put forward as sops to the revolutionary party. The programme of the present Cabinet, which, after all, is really based on Socialist principles, will be demolished by the Senate."

De Blowitz shows why the Constitution cannot be revised, why the Senate cannot be dissolved, and why it will not dissolve the Chamber, and then adds:

"While neither revision nor dissolution is possible, the Senate cannot draw back without discredit. Consequently a change of Ministry is the only way to allay the conflict."

He intimates that the retirement of Ricard and Combes will satisfy the Senate and end the crisis.

SAUSSIER THE OBSTACLE.

The Paris correspondent of William Waldorf Astor's paper says the Ministers do not intend to resign. Some one asked, What is the obstacle to the Ministry governing without a Senate? The reply was:

"The obstacle is General Saussier, Military Governor of Paris in peace, Generalissimo in war. Though aged, he is a vigorous patriot and would easily get the better of the Parisian mob."

"Keep me as long as you possibly can," he said to a Minister of the last Cabinet. "You will have need of me."

Henri Rochefort said yesterday:

"Seven years ago it would have sufficed for two lines to appear in the Intransigent under the heading 'Down with the Senate.' Now the general attitude is so great that not an entire column in the Intransigent would call up a dozen

FIFTY-TWO MINERS LOST IN THE VULCAN.

A Terrible Explosion Forced the Black Damp Down Upon the Men.

Surrounding Hills Shaken and Panes of Glass Broken Two Miles Away.

The Mine Where the Disaster Occurred Located Near Newcastle, in Western Colorado.

HARROWING SCENES AT THE PIT.

Great Crowds Throng to the Scene of the Calamity, and Special Trains Are Run Out to Convey Away Wounded and Dead.

Denver, Col., Feb. 18.—Late this afternoon news reached here of an explosion in a coal mine at Newcastle, in which it was said fifty-two lives had been lost.

Newcastle is on the extreme western border of the State. It is the centre of a thriving coal industry. The Vulcan Mine, at which the accident occurred, is about two and a half miles from Newcastle on the line of the Colorado Midland Road, and has been operated for eight or nine years. It has been employing about ninety men. The Wheeler shaft, which has been worked out, is the entrance, and from this the workings enter the new slope, where they were at work this morning.

The supposition is that the accident was caused by an explosion of gas in the old works, where there may have been fire, and this explosion forced the black damp down upon the men. The character of this damp is fatal, and twelve seconds is given as the limit of life for any person encountering it. The explosion was of such tremendous force as to shake the surrounding hills and crack panes of glass in Newcastle. A miner who was coming out of the incline at the moment of the explosion was blown one hundred feet through the orifice and every bone in his body broken.

The immediate result of the explosion was to close up the old exit so that no immediate relief could reach the imprisoned men until this was opened up with great labor. The report of the explosion rapidly attracted the crowds of people when the nature of it was learned and Newcastle was practically deserted, for men, women and children were hurrying frantically about, on horseback and in vehicles to the scene of disaster. All the neighboring mines were closed so that the miners might render whatever assistance lay in their power. The Colorado Midland Railway at once ran a lot of cabooses and cars to the scene, so that they might be utilized as temporary hospitals for the use of the injured.

Meanwhile the scene at the mouth of the pit was harrowing beyond description. In

A STARTLING BANK ROBBERY.

Masked Men Lock the Cashier and Bookkeeper in the Vault.

Helped Themselves and Left Their Victims to Get Out as Best They Could.

Time, the Morning, and the Scene One of San Francisco's Most Public Streets.

A SHOT FIRED, BUT IT WENT WILD.

One of the Officials Made a Show of Resistance, and a Bullet Flew at Him. No Clew Whatever to the Perpetrators.

San Francisco, Feb. 18.—A new form of holding up a bank was practiced here this morning by three masked robbers, who entered the Market Street Bank and at point of the pistol drove the cashier and the bookkeeper into the bank vault, shut the door on them and then helped themselves to coin.

The bank is the Market Street Bank, situated at No. 933 Market street, and it was entered by the masked robbers a few minutes before 10 o'clock this morning. According to the cashier, only \$700 in coin was secured, but several conflicting stories have been told regarding the amount of money taken.

The robbery is certainly the boldest of the many bold deeds of highwaymanship perpetrated in this city, for the bank is located on the leading thoroughfare of the city, and the street is constantly thronged with people. Three men were implicated in the affair. They were armed with pistols and, according to the peculiar story told, they went about their business in a strictly professional way. The only persons in the bank at the time were the cashier, M. S. Hopkins, and the bookkeeper, J. S. Hays-horst.

The public entrance to the bank is through a heavy wooden door situated in the rear of the main vestibule of the building and is partially shielded from observation by the elevator, which was not running at the time. The bank itself is in one large room, lit by a skylight. There is only one door which communicates with the vestibule.

CAMP BEFORE CUSTOMERS.

It is usual for the bank to open at 9 o'clock, but this morning no customers had arrived and the first visitors were the robbers. Cashier Hopkins had opened the vaults and taken out a sum of money in silver and gold. He was standing behind the cashier's window when the outer door opened and three men quickly entered. They closed the door and one man stationed himself there to guard against intrusion. The other two made a rush for the cashier's window. Through that window the taller of the two, and evidently the leader, leaped, landing upon the counter inside the wire railing. He drew a pistol and, leveling it at Hopkins, ordered him to throw up his hands. His companion followed instantly, and with drawn pistol covered the bookkeeper.

FIRED AT THE CASHIER.
Hopkins says he hesitated for a second and that the first robber fired a shot point blank at him. The shot missed its mark, but Hopkins's face was filled with powder burns. Just what happened next none of the bank officers is able to tell. They only know that they suddenly found themselves forced into the larger of the two vaults, where the door was closed upon them and an ineffectual attempt was made to turn the bolts.

Hopkins and Hays-horst did not venture out of the vault until they heard the robbers leave the room. Hays-horst telephoned to the Police Headquarters, while Hopkins rushed into the street and gave the alarm to Police Officer Dower.

Hopkins's first impression was that the robbers had fired a blank cartridge, but after the arrival of detectives a bullet mark was found in the wall. The bullet had first struck the wooden rail of the bank counter and then glanced to the wall, where it had struck and apparently dropped, although a careful search resulted in a failure to find the bullet.

A further examination showed that a screw had been driven in between the outer door and the frame, so as to prevent any interruption during the robbery. Cashier Hopkins was so taken by surprise that he failed to note the appearance of the robbers. The police have not yet found that any persons observed either the ingress or egress of the robbers.

THE POLICE SCEPTICAL.

The theory is that the robbers put their masks in their pockets before leaving the bank, and that when outside they mingled with the crowd of pedestrians and walked quietly away. As a matter of fact, they must have passed Police Officer Dower, who reached the building as Cashier Hopkins gave the alarm. Policeman Dower says he heard a blowing of a police whistle and saw Cashier Hopkins at the door of the building. He went into the bank and heard the statement of both the cashier and bookkeeper, and made an examination of the premises, and he expressed suspicion as to the genuineness of the robbery. Captain Lees declines to express any opinion of the robbery, but Chief Crowley, who went to the scene immediately after news reached headquarters, says the bank people were warned last week that they were in danger. The source of warning is not taken public. Mr. Hays-horst, the bookkeeper, made a statement to the detectives in which he said that while he and the cashier were in the vault the robbers debated upon the advisability of killing them.

The bank was incorporated in Fresno county in 1891, with a capital of \$50,000, and moved to this city last September. It continued business to-day as usual.

WERE ROMEO AND LINCOLN MAD?

Queer Parallels in Daniel Levy's Love for Mrs. Lehman.

His Infatuation, According to Experts, Is Caused by Acute Paranoia.

Doctors Hamilton and Fitch Say He's Dangerous and Should Be Locked Up.

ODD EVIDENCE GIVEN IN COURT.

Dr. Hamilton Unable to Vouch for Romeo's or Lincoln's Sanity on the Question of Love Because He Never Examined Them.

Experts testified, in the Supreme Court, yesterday, that Daniel Levy, who fell in love with Miss Harriet Lehman at first sight nearly fifteen years ago, and who loves her to-day, although she has long been the wife of her cousin, Sigmund M. Lehman, was a dangerous lunatic. Drs.

Allan, McLane, Hamilton and Allen Fitch said they thought Levy ought to be kept in confinement, as he was suffering from acute paranoia and might become murderous or suicidal at any moment.

DeLancey Nicoll, Mrs. Lehman's counsel, sprang the first surprise of yesterday's hearing by displaying a big bundle of Levy's letters to Mrs. Lehman and thought they had been destroyed. Mr. Nicoll, in explaining the unexpected discovery of the letters, said to Justice Bookstaver: "Mr. Lehman, the father of Mrs. Harriet Lehman, is a very old man and his memory is poor. He had the letters in his possession, but could not recall what had become of them. The law firm that acted for Mr. Lehman when he caused Levy to be committed to the asylum, found the bundle among some old papers yesterday, and delivered them to me at my house last night."

Mr. Nicoll picked out one written in 1882, in which Levy complained of the unkind treatment he had received at the hands of the Lehman family, and regretted that his daughter's husband was not better. He had only one suit of clothes, he wrote, adding: "and to tell the truth, my other clothes are in a bad way."

Philip Lehman, brother of Levy's in-law, told how he had tried to discourage Levy's attentions to Mrs. Lehman, and said that in 1882 he had slapped Levy's face and threw him out of the house.

UNSAFE TO BE AT LARGE.

Dr. Hamilton was then called to the stand and swore that Levy was suffering from paranoia. He said that Levy might kill anybody who stood between him and Mrs. Lehman, and that the alleged lunatic might also commit suicide upon slight or no provocation. The mere fact that Levy confessed to Sigmund Lehman that he could not help loving his wife proved conclusively to the doctor's mind, that Levy was insane and that he should be locked up. Another

"Do you mean to say," said Levy's lawyer, "that a man who loves a woman for a long period is insane?" "No, not always," replied Dr. Hamilton. "It is hard to draw the line. We all know the saying, 'Mad love; there is foolish love.'"

"If a man loves a woman all his life," interposed Juror Stetson, "even though she be married to another man, and loves her until he dies, does he die insane?" "That's a question of ethics," said Dr. Hamilton, "and I am not here to testify as to ethics."

"Do you consider men insane who persist in love?" asked Levy's lawyer.

"No, sir, I don't."

What are the symptoms of love, Doctor?

"There are no symptoms of love. Symptoms are evidence of disease."

"Have you read 'Romeo and Juliet'?" Levy's lawyer asked.

"Yes, and I have seen it played, too."

"Then you know that Romeo was a murderer and a suicide, do you not?"

"Yes."

"Doctor, do you consider that Romeo was insane?"

"I never examined Romeo," said Dr. Hamilton, "and I cannot say."

To the question as to whether he would consider Abraham Lincoln insane because he wept over the death of a lady he loved, and also because it was snowing on the day she was buried and he thought that she would suffer, the doctor said that he never examined Lincoln he could not express an opinion.

He admitted testifying as an expert in the Galt case, giving as his opinion that Galt was responsible.

"Don't you now know that you were wrong and that it was shown at the Galt case?"

Continued on Second Page.

AMELIE RIVES WEDS AGAIN

Author of the "Quick or the Dead" Married to Prince Troubetzkoy, a Russian.

Charlottesville, Va., Feb. 18.—The most notable marriage ever celebrated in Albemarle County took place at Castle Hill, the beautiful home of Colonel Alfred Rives, at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The contracting parties were Mrs. Amelia Rives Chandler, the celebrated authoress, and Prince Troubetzkoy, a Russian prince. At an early hour this morning the Prince, accompanied by Mr. Allen Potts, of Richmond, arrived in Charlottesville for the purpose of securing the license, which was issued by the Clerk of the County Court in the names of the Prince and Amelia Rives.

The wedding was very quiet, no invitations having been issued. Those who witnessed the ceremony were Colonel and Mrs. Rives, parents of the bride; her two sisters, Miss Gertrude Rives and Miss Lenora Rives; Miss Julia Magruder, the novelist, and Mr. Allen Potts, of Richmond.

It was not until yesterday that the rumor was circulated in this city that the beautiful and well-known authoress was about to be married again. Mrs. Chandler returned from Europe more than a year ago, and at once went to her old home, Castle Hill. There she remained, except for short intervals, ever since. Prince Troubetzkoy arrived here a little more than a week ago, and was met at Cobham by a carriage from Castle Hill and driven to the home of his future bride.

Mrs. Chandler is an Episcopalian and was wedded according to the ritual of the Church of England. The ceremony was performed by Paul L. Mezzell, D. D., of

SCHWAB BUTCHERED THREE GENERATIONS.

Horrible Slaughter of Wife, Son and Grandson by a Williamsburg Man.

Culmination of Thirty Years of Beatings, Abuse and Torture.

A Fiend's Determination to Wipe Out His Whole Family Foiled by a Tricky Pistol.

GLORIED IN HIS BLOODY DEED.

Frantic Because His Wife and Sons Had Left Him—He Has Long Threatened the Deeds Saved Only from Lincing by a Policeman.

Williamsburg was thrilled with horror last night at the attempt of Franz Michael Schwab to kill representatives of three generations of his family. He succeeded in sending his faithful wife into eternity; fired a bullet into the brain of his eldest son, and another missile of death into the

living body of his nine-weeks-old grandchild. He was not even satisfied with this deadly work, but tried to kill his younger son and was eager to cut short the life of his daughter-in-law.

Franz Michael Schwab is a moulder by trade, fifty-six years old, and was employed by Louis Bossert, in his large moulding establishment at Union and Johnson avenues. He has been living alone at No. 198 Johnson avenue since Mary, his wife, left him a year ago. The poor wife, after rearing a family of five sturdy boys, receiving beatings and other brutalities from her husband, was forced to leave him a year ago and take refuge with Bernard, her oldest son. The latter lives at No. 201 Throop avenue, and he is thirty-two years old. His brothers, August, twenty-eight years old; Max, twenty-five; Charles, twenty-three, and Louis, the baby of the flock, twenty-one years of age, all live with Bernard over the saloon which he conducts at the above address.

When the heartless old mother, the weight of her fifty-three years stooping her shoulders, took refuge with her boys and was welcomed to their common home, the brutal husband felt himself personally aggrieved. He threatened repeatedly to kill her, but her children, driven from home by his cruelty, bade her not to worry, as they would shield her from any further tyranny on the part of the old man. The sons ordered him to keep away from their home, and he obeyed until one week ago, when he was seen loitering about the neighborhood.

HAUNTED THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

He disappeared, only to return again and arouse their fears on Monday night. He hung around the neighborhood from 10:30 o'clock until midnight. The family were fearful, and told the policeman on the beat to keep a close watch on him. When the officer was relieved at midnight he passed the warning along, but Schwab disappeared until 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

He timed his appearance well, as Bernard and his wife, Louis Schwab, Christian Pick, of No. 633 Broadway, with his wife, and Mary and Louise Hirt were all seated at a table in the saloon. His wife was upstairs in charge of her little grandchild, Bernard's baby, and August, Max and Charles had not come home.

With steady steps and with murder in his heart the old man slipped into a side door, the door to the upstairs apartments. The door was ordinarily locked, but through some error it was left open yesterday.

The old man stole up the stairs and tried the kitchen door, which was locked.

"Who's there?" asked his wife.

"Me, Louis, your son," answered the father, as he stood outside with a forty-four-calibre revolver firmly clutched in his hand.

The door was opened and Mrs. Schwab, with the baby, little Christian, in her arms, stood before her husband. With a shriek she tried to rush by, as soon as she recognized her visitor, but Schwab seized her. She struggled to get away and wrenched herself free just as he fired the first shot. The bullet struck his wife's left hip, but she started downstairs, screaming for her son, Bernard, to come and save her.

A FATAL SHOT.

Then came a second shot, which struck the poor woman in the spinal column and went clean through her body. Still holding her tiny grandson to her bosom she fell, a moaning heap upon the stairs. Bernard

was in the kitchen, and when he heard the

shots he rushed to the stairs, but found

his mother and wife lying motionless.

He rushed to the door and called for

help, but no one answered.

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Louis Recard and Leon Bourgeois.

The Radical Cabinet of M. Bourgeois, the French Premier, has defied the Senate over the Southern Railway scandal, and a revolution may result. M. Ricard, the Minister of Justice, is especially blamed by the Senate for the contempt of law he has shown in the retrial of the men accused.

the law, formed a Ministry to retry the suspects.

Bourgeois selected Ricard as Minister of Justice to carry out this contempt of the law. Ricard took the Southern Railway case out of the hands of Rempier, the examining Magistrate, and handed it over to M. Politien. He did this because he thought Rempier was lukewarm.

For this Ricard was assailed in the Senate last week by M. Monis and condemned by an overwhelming vote. He said he had changed the judges through an excess of zeal, and added that he had had the tacit consent of Rempier.

M. Monis said that Rempier had protested against the case being taken out of his hands, but Ricard denied this.

It has since turned out that Rempier wrote a formal protest, which the Public Prosecutor failed to show Ricard.

M. Combes, Minister of Public Instruction, had, in the meantime, dabbled in Southern Railway affairs and wrote a letter preparing for the nomination of himself or one of his friends to a place in the Board of Directors. Combes may possibly have been honest, but Ricard is not considered too honest.

The Senate, under the circumstances, censured the Cabinet.

CLARA BARTON GETS HER WAY.

The Sublime Porte Opens Wide for Her the Door of Charity.

Washington, Feb. 18.—A cable received at the State Department this afternoon from Mr. Terrell, United States Minister to Turkey, contained the intelligence that the efforts of Miss Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross Society, to obtain the permission of the Turkish Government to distribute relief to the suffering Armenians had been successful.

Miss Barton has received assurances of full protection and aid for her agents in dispensing charity. Her assistants go at once to the interior. Miss Barton's headquarters will be at Pori.

The dispatch ends with these words:

"The door is thus opened wide for charity."

men to arms."

A Radical leader said to-day: "If a pretender be willing to risk his life he shall now have a chance of winning the game. If he failed, General Saussier would shoot him, but the country is so tired of Ministerial complications and a perpetual atmosphere of scandal that it would willingly accept the dictatorship of any man strong enough to put an end to them."

According to the latest information the Senate hopes on Friday to pass a vote of censure on the Government even more crushing than the majority it gained last time.

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